

soulmate #1

erin st breen

accidentally lying again i  
hand you this disjointed body  
in exchange for your intersecting  
avatar. hold me until you can't  
any longer: rain-drenched  
tuesday dripping onto  
tomorrow conjures false tales  
as if Venus could be  
done with Saturn  
Aphroditic Time leaving?  
longing - listen outside  
howls octagonally  
inside the gusts screech  
around me we are orchestras  
keening out familiar tapestries  
once i sang back silphium to  
answer for our absent  
heirs blush for us  
answered prayer